

Dreams

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Summary: A collection of adventures I live in my dreams. But the more times passes, the more I wonder if they are just dreams or if there is something... more.

1. Chapter 1

****I AM BACK!** Well, sort of. While I'm finishing my year of University with all the exams that come with it and while I'm working on the Time and Space sequel The Shining World of the Seven Systems, my friends suggested to me to do this. ******

****And what is _this_?** Well, my dreams. ******

****This is going to be a collection of my dreams.** They'll be published as one shots, but who knows, they may have some sort of continuity, you'll have to ask my brain/subconscious/whatever that makes my dreams what they are. Concerning the rhythm, well as you probably can guess, it'll be updated whenever I have an interesting dream to share and as it happens quite everynight, it'll depend on if I have the time. ******

****So if you are interested in this collection, you better follow this story to get the notifications whenever it's updated :)****

****Good reading, don't hesitate to give me some feedback :)****

****Melody - x.****

*** * ***

><p>Dreams

Have you ever dreamt? Oh, well, that is a stupid question, of course, everybody dreams.

She remembers some dreams she did when she was just a little girl. She thought it really happened until her family said to her it did not. And as time went by, she had more dreams. Some of them happened to come to life a few days later. Sometimes years later, but eventually, they came to life. She could dream of the future sometimes.

Others were different. They were so real, so vivid she was living them, spending her nights living another life in another world.

Her friends never had dreams like hers, and this is when she started to wonder what they were.

Maybe they were just dreams.

Maybe they weren't.

* * *

><p>The sun, high in the sky was drawing patterns on the dusty ground as it filtered through the leaves of the trees above their heads, and the warm summer breeze was lightly caressing their skins as they walked through the amusement park.<p>

Suddenly, as her parents and herself were about to reach a table to sit and rest for a bit, maybe to drink some fresh water, the sound of people shouting came to their ears. She turned her head toward the source of all the hullabaloo: a man wearing black trousers and a light blue shirt, a dark purple waistcoat and bow tie was running toward her, two men working for the park running after him and telling him to stop.

Finally the men caught him, and as they laid their hands on him, the man's green eyes widened, a hint of panic in them. She saw a word hardly coming out of his lips in something that was not even a whisper.

It felt like she knew him, like she had already seen this face, more than that she felt a weird sensation, something in her guts, in the depths of her heart. But while she knew she should have had some sort of reaction, her brain seemed to be so slow. Too slow. And as the men walked away with him, her brain was still processing what she had just seen.

She knew it was important.

And as finally she understood, the man escaped again, running away, chased by the employees.

This time, she ran after him too, trying to catch up on them.

He had said her name.

Finally she found them, on the edge of a frequented road but the man in the bow tie had disappeared.

On the other side of the road there was the sea, blue and shining under the sun, a huge sword held in a rock near its shore.

She let out a sigh as the man was nowhere to be seen before closing

her eyes painfully for a few seconds as the feeling of being abandoned again made its way to her heart.

* * *

><p>Hours later, after she came back to her parents, they had taken the car and had gone downtown to buy some food at a grocery store. As they parked the car under the shadow of the store, she closed the door and turned around, taking her phone as she waited for them.<p>

The breeze messing with her red hair, she lifted her head to tuck the strand of hair back into place when her eyes laid upon the shape of a man a few meters away, just coming out from behind the store. The man. His eyes crossed hers and he stopped, recognising her.

In his eyes, it felt like he was trying to say something to her, but her parents came to her and pushed her inside the store without even paying attention to the man, as though they hadn't seen him.

For days and days, and even during the nights, she kept seeing him, like she had always done, every time, in the shadows, in her own shadow, in a blink, in the corner of her eyes, he was there.

But that night, she came out of the house to watch the stars under the warm summer night. And once more he was there. In the shadow, not far behind her. She hadn't seen him, but she had felt him.

"I know you're here" she whispered.

"I know you do."

"Why did you hide?"

"For fear of losing you. Because you'd know I was here since the beginning, I didn't want to be a distraction to you."

She turned around, facing the Doctor, her Doctor.

"But I was waiting." she said, her voice shaking a bit as she whispered.

Somehow, it had hurt her a bit - or a lot - to wait knowing he was there. He could have reached her anytime, whenever she closed her eyes, but he hadn't.

"I was trying to protect you."

"I needed you."

In a swift movement he took her in his arms and held her in a tight hug.

"I know. You still do, and I'm here." He whispered. "No matter where you are, I'll always be watching over you. Whenever you need me, I'll be there. Always."

"Never leave me again."

"I won't, I have never left anyway." He pulled away and put his hands

on her cheeks, facing her. "I'll always come back anyway. Melody, my Melody."

He kissed her forehead as the daylight filtered through her eyes and as a voice made her way to her ears.

She tried to hang on, clenching her fingers onto his arms, but it all faded away when she woke up.

* * *

><p>So that's the first I'm publishing. Like I said, follow the story if you're interested in this collecton to get the notifications for when I update! :)

2. Chapter 2

****Hello! Here is the last one I had. I'm sorry if there are any mistake/typo, I wrote it quite quickly between to assignments for Uni, I hope it'll be alright!****

****I hope you'll enjoy it and I would like to thank you guys that already followed the story and left a review!****

****Good reading!****

****Melody -x.****

* * *

><p>Dreams 2

Around 2:30 am to 3am, she feels the need to go to sleep, the more she waits, the more the need grows until it feels like something is shouting at her from within to go, to close her eyes and go find the Doctor.

She needs to find him, she must find him.

But it seems like it's him who finds her! When the call comes, she feel like it's coming from the Tardis, urging her to come and find the Doctor.

Why would she do that? Is she the one who does that?

* * *

><p>She put herself to bed, not being able to resist the call anymore. As she was lying in her bed, in the dark, she sighed and closed her eyes. As soon as her eyelids shut, they opened in daylight, the sun rays blinding her. She closed her eyes again and opened them in her room, still in the pitch black darkness.<p>

She frowned a bit and closed her eyes again to open them, again, in the daylight.

It was a bit blurry, but after a few second, her sight became clear and she could see she was lying on an orange dusty ground, in the same position as she was in her bed. The thing was, she was still

conscious to be in her bed. She was awake and dreaming at the same time.

Suddenly, someone appeared in her field of view. Someone wearing a blue bow tie.

She jumped in surprise, opening her eyes in her room, panting.

This time she knew it was him, it was as clear as daylight in her brain, because this time, he was not hiding, he was no longer in the corner of her eyes, in her shadow, no. He was facing her.

She closed her eyes again to open them in another reality where the Doctor was kneeling next to her, scanning her body with the sonic. As he saw she had opened her eyes again, looking around her as she was taking her surroundings in, he quickly looked at the results before putting it back in his inside pocket.

"Melody?" he started, confused, "what are you doing here?" he asked her as he stretched a hand to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear, as though this gesture was insuring him of her presence here.

She felt it. She felt his fingers touching her.

Looking around as she sat up, she recognised after a few seconds where she was.

Utah

"Melody, you" he started as hint of doubt made its way to his eyes. "Do you know who I am?"

She was still looking around, a bit confused about the situation but a slight - almost inaudible - shake in his voice made her snap her head back to him. He was thinking this was the first time! That she didn't know him!

"Sorry, Doctor, I'm just a bit humiliated wh-what am I doing here?"

"I don't know. Ha! I never really know to be honest."

He helped her stand up before she noticed that there was no sign of Amy, Rory, River or Canton. It was just the Doctor and her by Lake Silencio. However, she noticed footprints all around in the sand, meaning they were there not so long ago. She looked at the lake: no trace of the boat.

As though he knew what was going on in her mind, the Doctor spoke up:

'It already happened. I asked the Teselecta mothership to drop me here once they were gone, I wanted to make sure nothing was left. No trace of me.'

She only nodded, still getting used to the situation.

"You know everything right? I don't where we are" he said, a bit embarrassed.

"Yeah, yeah sure this is the Impossible Astronaut, I remember it all."

"Hey what's wrong?" He asked, cupping her face and making her look up. As his hands touched her, a shiver ran along her spine, making her close her eyes for a second. When she opened them, she answered:

"I'm okay, it's justâ€¦ I waited for so long, you'd never show up, you were justâ€¦ hiding, in the shadows, never reaching me."

"So not the first day but the second thenâ€¦" he whispered.

She saw his eyes sadden for an instant but he hid it by kissing her forehead.

"You'll be alright, I'm here now." he simply said.

As he said so, something behind his shoulder caught her eye. A tall figure with a big head and atrociously long fingers was standing not far behind the Doctor.

The Silence.

"Doctorâ€¦" she said, not looking away.

He turned around and saw the Silence as well. He grabbed her hand and put her slightly behind him to protect her.

This Silent was too close for them to feel comfortable.

"We need to go back to the Tardis," he whispered to her. "It's just behind the small hill there, not very far but a good run, do you feel like you can do it?"

"Wait, what?" she asked, stepping next to him. "You're not planning on doing something incredibly stupid to distract it just to put me to safety, are you?"

"Well, that was quite the plan yes." he quickly said.

"No no no, there's no way I'm leaving you."

"Melody, you're the only one that can remember them, I'll be right behind you."

At this moment she realised she could remember the Silence. She was looking at the Doctor and she could remember the alien while he had to keep his eyes on him.

"Now run." he said to her, pulling out his sonic.

She ran as fast as she could, past the Silent that started to generate electricity with his hands but the Doctor call his attention to let her go.

She climbed up the small hill and tried not to fall as she climbed it down, but carried by her speed and the slipping sand, she fell and rolled down to the foot of the hill. The sun high in the sky and the

heat were making the sand hot and boiling when her skin touched it.

She saw the blue box meters away and started again to run.

But on the point of reaching the old girl that seemed to encourage her to go faster, an intense pain ran from her left shoulder into the rest of her body, burning every cell.

Throwing a glance behind her, there were more Silents that had set up an ambush to attack her while she had her back turned.

Fighting against the pain, she reached the Tardis doors and threw herself inside the time machine, closing the door right behind her and resting herself on them.

The console that was in the darkness at first lit itself up as she let herself slide to the ground, panting and struggling to breathe with the pain that started to blur her vision.

But she had to fight, she had to stay awake, she had to save the Doctor, he was out there alone and only armed with a screwdriver!

She dragged herself to the console unit and looked at the controls. Dammit. She knew some things, but fly the Tardis?

"Ah!" she let out in a small whimper as her palm hurt her, somehow burning. She looked at it, blinking many times to clear her vision as she was losing energy because of the wound the Silence had made. Lucky her she didn't die on spot.

In the crook of her palm were circles, golden circles running under her skin. Gallifreyanâ€|?

She looked around. There had to be a wayâ€|

She looked at her palm again, shaking her head to stay awake.

Psychic interface!

She managed, not without great pain and difficulty to reach the under-console and took a cable. How could she know it was the right one? She didn't, but something was telling her it was this one.

She put it in her palm and the needle inside pierced her skin to link her to the Tardis' psychic interface.

But this was too much. As another wave pain flooded inside her body, it all became black and she fell to the ground, too weak.

* * *

><p>A beating. Two hearts.<p>

She could hear them clearly.

She was held close in the Doctor's arms, she could recognise him anywhere. Though the pain was still there, slowly draining her life,

it felt so soothing to be in his arms. As long as he held her, nothing would happen.

She lifted her head and saw him, concerned.

"They got you."

"But I did it, I came back for you." she whispered faintly, glad it all worked out.

His eyes softened as he looked down at her.

"I'm sorry, I'll never leave you on your own again, I promise. I'll protect you." he said. "You'll wake up soon. You'll fade, once again." he said in a low voice, stroking her hair. "Come back soon, where I can properly keep an eye on you."

And as he kissed her head, her heartbeat increased, her breathing became quicker and noise from the outside came to her ears.

She closed her eyes to open them in her room.

* * *

><p>I hope this one was as interesting to read as me to live! Don't hesitate to give me feedback :) And again, sorry if there are any mistaketypos, like said above, I did it quickly between two assignments!**

End
file.